MARVEL KNIGHTS®

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DIXON • BARRETO • NELSON

MARVEL KNIGHTS®

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YEAH! GET SOME OF THIS!

DIE, YOU UGLY MOTHERS!

DIE!

YEAH! LEVEL TEN!

WHO'S THE MAN?

WHO'S THE MAN?

I GIVE UP... WHO *IS* THE MAN?

WHUH?

THE LONG, LONG NIGHT

A STAN LEE PRESENTATION

CHUCK DIXON
STORY

ED BARRETO
PENCILS

NELSON
INKS

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HUH-HUH-WHO'RE YOU?

NICK FURY, S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT. USED TO *RUN* THE PLACE.

NO FOOLIN'?

NO FOOLIN'.

SO WHO'RE YOU AND WHY ARE YOU IN NATASHA'S PLACE?

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UH... I'M *TYRONE*. NATASHA SAID, SINCE I WAS A FRIEND OF DAG -- *TANDY*, I COULD STAY HERE AWHILE.

TANDY. THE BLONDE THAT WAS HERE *LAST* TIME?

YEAH.

DON'T YOU *HAVE* A HOME?

I'VE BEEN... *AWAY* FOR A WHILE. NATASHA SAID SHE'D SET ME UP.

SHE'S GOOD PEOPLE. SO WHERE IS SHE *TONIGHT*?

HER AND TANDY ARE WITH *DAREDEVIL* AND THEM. NOT SURE IF YOU HEARD THE LATEST.

THEY HAVE A TEAM, SORT OF.

THEY'RE AFTER THAT *PUNISHER* GUY.

IF YOU'RE *STAYIN'*, YOU WANT SOME CHIPS?

"THEY MIGHT BE *LATE* COMIN' BACK."

THIS WAS *SUPPOSED* TO BE JUST ANOTHER GANG BUST, DAREDEVIL.

NOW YOU KNOW WHY I *HATE* COMING OVER TO JERSEY, 'TASHA.

UNNNH!
WHO IS THIS GUY?
HIS NAME'S BULLET, CAGE.
AND I'M RETHINKING MY POSITION ON YOUR JOINING US.
BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME TO SNAP OFF DAREDEVIL'S HEAD.
BUT FIRST I'M GONNA DO A LITTLE URBAN RENEWAL, BIG GUY.
AND I'M GONNA USE YOUR SKULL.
UH!
ALL WE WANT IS VIKTOR SMERDILOVISC.
HE'S A CONVICTED WAR CRIMINAL.
HAND HIM OVER AND WE LEAVE.
HE'S NOT WORTH A FIGHT, TOMBSTONE.
YOU BROUGHT THIS HEAT DOWN ON US, VIKTOR?
THAT IS TRUE. BUT I KNOW YOU WILL NOT LET THEM TAKE ME.
YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT. YOU'RE NOT GOIN' ANYWHERE.
YOU AIN'T LEAVIN' EITHER!
BIG BEN SAYS NOBODY'S LEAVING!
SO MUCH FOR DIPLOMACY, 'TASHA.

BIG IS GOOD.
FAST IS BETTER.
AGHK!
TAKE THEM HARD!
WORK IN CLOSE!
TAKE AWAY THEIR FIREARMS ADVANTAGE!
THANKS FOR THE POINTERS, WIDOW.
WE HAVE TO COORDINATE, MOON KNIGHT.
THE GREAT SHANG-CHI. I HAVE HEARD MANY THINGS ABOUT YOU.
YOU ARE KNOWN TO ME AS WELL, BENGAL.
GIVE IT UP.
WE CAN END THIS NOW.
UH UH UH UH!

AW... ...DON'T TELL ME I *KILLED* YOU, CAGE.

I'D HATE TO THINK THE FUN WAS *OVER.*

IT'S JUST *STARTIN'*, CHUMP. I'M GONNA *OVERTIME* WHUP YOUR GORILLA-UGLY BUTT.

THIS IS SENSELESS! ALL OF THIS FOR A *CHILD* KILLER.

IS IT *WORTH* IT? *IS* IT?

SHUT UP.

UH?

COME IN HERE TALKIN' *TRASH.*

TELLIN' *ME* WHAT TO DO.

YOU *CAN'T* TELL BIG BEN WHAT TO DO.

UH!

THEN I'M NOT *GOING* TO TALK ANY MORE.

UN!

WHOA.

THIS IS THE SUBLIME CRANE DISCIPLINE.

THERE IS ONLY ONE COUNTER FOR THAT.

SHOW ME.

ARRRGH!

Z-ZAAAP

WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE*, BLACK WIDOW?

I *SHOWED* HIM, SHANG.

THAT HURTS!

IT'S MEANT TO, DURAK!

AAAH!

ENOUGH OF THIS!

COME OVER HERE MAKIN' TROUBLE.

WRECK MY CLUB.

TOMBSTONE, HEY!

YOU CAN'T FIRE THAT THING IN HERE!

WATCH ME.

VROOOOOSH

I BEEN OUT OF *CIRCULATION*, KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?

YEAH.

LOT'S *HAPPENED* WHILE I BEEN GONE.

SATELLITE TEE-VEE. INTERNET *SHOPPING*. A NEW *STAR WARS* MOVIE, Y'KNOW?

IT'S ALL KIND OF *STRANGE* TO ME.

POP

SO I BEEN *CATCHIN' UP* FOR THE PAST WEEKS.

NATASHA'S A NICE LADY. SHE'S NOT RUSHING ME *OUT* OF HERE OR LIKE THAT.

DIT DIT DIT

SHE'S ALMOST LIKE A *MOM* TO TANDY.

SURE YOU DON'T WANT ANY POPCORN, COLONEL FURY?

POP POP POP POP POP POP

REAL *BUTTER*, MAN.

POP POP POP POP POP POP

DAREDEVIL?

NATASHA?

MR. SPECTOR?

SHANG?

CAN YOU HEAR ME?

DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE THE LAST ONE STANDING, SWEETNESS

FOR NOW.

IF YOU'VE *HURT* THEM...

IF THEY'RE *DEAD*...

YOU'LL BE *SORRY.*

I'LL *MAKE* YOU SORRY.

FOR A VERY...

...VERY...

...*LONG* TIME.

HUH?

TURN IT OFF!

WHAT'S GOIN' ON? YOU OKAY, COLONEL FURY?

TURN IT —

OFF!

CRASSH

ARE YOU SICK? YOU NEED ME TO CALL AN AMBULANCE?

NOT SICK.. NEVER GET SICK..

LOOK AT YOUR...

OH MAMA.

YOU'RE GOIN' DOWN, BULLET!

I CAN KEEP THIS GOIN' ALL NIGHT.

YOU'RE TOUGH, CAGE.

I ALMOST FELT THAT ONE.

BUT IT'S GETTING LATE...

.. SO LET'S JUMP TO THE END CREDITS. OKAY?

ARRR!

SOUNDS LIKE *BONES* SNAPPING, CAGE.

INTERNAL *BLEEDING* MAYBE?

YOUR *HIDE'S* THICK. BUT *INSIDE?* YOU'RE *WEAK.*

I'M NOT FINISHED... I'M NOT..

YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN YOU'RE *BEAT.*

YOU'RE TOO *STUPID* TO DIE, CAGE.

WHY DON'T YOU JUST LAY DOWN AND —

— UH?

MIGHT AS WELL SAVE *TIME...*

...AND BURY YOU *NOW.*

WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT ARE THESE THINGS?

AGGHH!

CANDY

SWEET CHRISTMAS...

THEY BURN!

HELP ME, CAGE!

GET 'EM OFF --

AAAAAAAHH!

MAN...

WHERE DID ALL THE HOODS GO?

THEY VANISHED. ANYONE SEE WHAT HAPPENED?

I WAS OUT COLD.

YOU SEE ANYTHING, SHANG?

I AWOKE AFTER YOU, SPECTOR.

OUR ENEMIES ARE GONE.

GONE WHERE? THEY HAD US AT THEIR MERCY. THERE'S NO WAY THEY —

I SAW SOME OF WHAT WENT DOWN, FOLKS...

...BUT I THINK SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN REALLY ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS.

THIS IS WHERE WE WILL FIND HIM?

I ALWAYS FIND MY QUARRY, MR. LJ.

HE'S JOINED A GROUP OF HEROES.

SHANG-CHI HAS MADE FRIENDS, ZARAN?

POWERFUL FRIENDS, MR. LU.

THE MASTER MUST KNOW.

YOU HAVE FOUND MY SON.

NO. BUT ZARAN HAS FOUND THE PLACE WHERE HE DWELLS.

WE NEED ONLY LIE IN WAIT, MAGNIFICENT ONE.

TAKE NO CHANCES. I WANT HIM SLAIN.

HE HAS ALLIES, MASTER.

ALLIES?

MASKED HEROES. SOME HAVE OPPOSED YOU BEFORE, BENEVOLENT MASTER.

THE BUILDING IS A SORT OF HEADQUARTERS FOR THEM.

I SHALL SEND MY *BEST* WARRIORS; *DACOITS* TRAINED IN MURDER AND DESTRUCTION.

THEY WILL MAKE THIS PLACE A *TOMB*.

PLEASE, MASTER. ALLOW ME TO *EXPUNGE* MY ERRORS. GIVE ME *ANOTHER CHANCE* TO TAKE THE LIFE OF YOUR SON.

AS YOU WISH, ZARAN.

"EVEN *NOW* MY DACOITS APPROACH YOUR POSITION.

"YOU WILL *LEAD* THEM IN BATTLE AGAINST SHANG-CHI AND HIS COMRADES.

"AND DO NOT FAIL ME *AGAIN*, ZARAN."

HOW'D YOU LIKE THE *FIRST* NIGHT ON THE JOB, LUKE?

YOU *SAID* I'D EARN MY CASH, MOON KNIGHT.

YOU TOOK A *BEATING.*

WE *ALL* DID. BUT I BOUNCE BACK *QUICK.*

ANY CHANCE OF A *CLOTHING* ALLOWANCE, THOUGH?

NO *PROBLEM.*

RIGHTEOUS.

FUNNY, I'M MORE WORRIED ABOUT *DAGGER* THAN ANYONE ELSE.

AND SHE DOESN'T HAVE A MARK *ON* HER.

I THINK YOU SHOULD LET ME TAKE YOU TO A *HOSPITAL,* 'TASHA.

I'M FINE. MY *EARS* ARE RINGING BUT THAT'S ALL.

I THOUGHT YOU ALL WERE DEAD.

I WAS *FRIGHTENED.*

THEN I WAS *ANGRY.*

THEN...

I DON'T *REMEMBER* WHAT HAPPENED.

I CAN'T *LEAVE* HER.

OKAY, 'TASHA. I UNDERSTAND. IF THERE'S *ANY-THING* I CAN DO...

I THINK ALL SHE NEEDS IS QUIET AND SOME *SLEEP.*

SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO *KNOWS* WHAT WENT ON.

GIVE HER SOME TIME. SHE'LL REMEMBER.

WE'RE NOT GOING TO GET ANSWERS *TONIGHT.* AND WE *ALL* NEED SOME REST.

WE WERE NEARLY *DEFEATED* TONIGHT. AND I DON'T WANT TO *THINK* ABOUT IT ANYMORE.

LOOKS LIKE THIS IS WHERE YOU GET *OFF,* LADIES.

YOU CAN SOAK IN THE TUB AND I'LL MAKE YOU SOME HERBAL TEA.

SOUNDS LIKE *HEAVEN,* NATASHA.

WHERE DO YOU THINK THOSE MEN WENT? WHY DID I BLACK OUT?

TIME ENOUGH FOR ANSWERS IN THE MORNING, TANDY. TRY TO FORGET IT FOR NOW.

WE DIDN'T EVEN *CALL* TYRONE. HE'LL BE *WORRIED.*

WITH *SIXTY* MOVIE CHANNELS? HE PROBABLY DIDN'T NOTICE WE WERE *GONE.*

TYRONE!

I CAME BY, NATASHA. YOU WEREN'T HERE.

SO I MADE MYSELF AT *HOME.*

TO BE CONTINUED!

Shadowcat